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MONTHLY NEWSLETTER

ROBERT F. WILLIAMS, PUBLISHER —IN EXILE—

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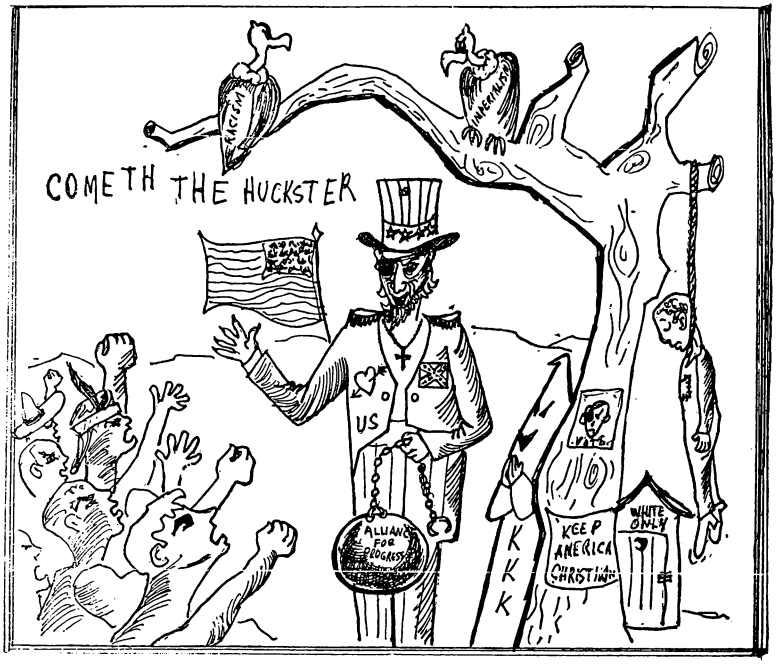
Time to Close Ranks

THE RACIST U.S. Government proudly announces an Alliance for Progress and aid to so-called backward peoples around the world. Millions of dollars are being spent in a



sinister conspiracy of conquest by money. The USA would like the world to view her as a generous benefactor to the human race. She seeks to become puppet-master of a worldwide stage of puppets. This charlatan benefactor is drunk on the opium of fantasy that stimulates the folly of fools.

The world is not so asinine as to consider a nation humane that shows more concern for the fowls of the forest than for its colored citizenry. Yes, the barbaric USA maintains sanctuaries

for the preservation of wild life and strict laws governing closed seasons for the slaughter of game. It is always open season for the racist slaughter of black people! The courts of the USA, that so piously protect the rights of game, barely raise an eyebrow when called upon to protect the rights of black people. The Afro-American who places any faith in the U. S. Legal System is chasing after an eternally elusive rainbow.

After almost 200 years of oppression under the present government, it is sheer folly to expect a sudden pang of conscience on behalf of an oppressor, whose heart has hardened beyond human compassion through years of unbounded cruelty. Those mercenary voices that cry patience and eternal hope are sirens of deception that engage themselves as the callboys of hell.

It is time for the oppressed Afro-American to apprize himself of the world situation. It is time to realize that the world is astir with revolution. In the mass world society, the Afro-American is not an island to himself. He is a part of the stormy current that sweeps the disturbed shores of time and change. It goes without saying that the Afro-American is an unwanted waif in the racist USA. He has already been rejected by the mainstreams of U. S. society. No matter how much he desires, he cannot become a part of the present John Kennedy type USA. Whether he likes it or not, his fate in inseparable from that of the so-called international underdogs. Puppy love and dog loyalty to the oppressor breeds only contempt and violence.

The Afro-American can never rise to the full status of a human being so long as racism is a way of life in the USA. Token integration is a sham. The new wave of police brutality, governmental alliance with the Klu Klux Klan, terror, White Citizens Council sponsored exoduses, massive unemployment and starvation portray a graphic, terrifying preview of the black man's future in the facist USA. The only Alliance for Progress for the black man is a close alliance with the struggling peoples of South America, Asia and Africa. This is the Afro-American's only assurance of not becoming substance for soap like millions of Jews in Nazi Germany. It is sheer folly to think that the North American racist is too humane to resort to such savagery when he has already displayed a willingness to exterminate the entire human race.

The Afro-American in the USA today holds the balance of power in the world. He must arouse himself from his apathy. He must organize and join the ranks of the invincible forces now preparing to sweep away the last vestiges of imperialism and racism.

For Whom the Bells toll

Soon, all too soon, for there should never be such a time in the record of civilized man. No, there should never be such a time when mortals must face

judgment before a court devoid of the capabilities of all but kangaroo justice. But soon, in the town of Monroe, North Carolina, perhaps in early Autumn,, at 10 o'clock, the bells will toll. They will toll for the opening curtain of a tragic drama wrought with the comedy of mock justice.

On this morning of infamy, colorful strings of mortals will stream from all over the county. They will stream into the ancient, red brick, ugly old court house. Country people, townspeople, black and white, the hated and the haters — they will all come to see the tragic drama of a society too insensate to note that the ancient old bells are likened unto a swan song of a dying era.

If the custodians of hate have their way, once again they can feed their insatiable greed for injustice on the helpless victims of their web of ominous doom. A colored mother will stand before the farcical bar of justice, two local black youths and a dissenter of the oppressor race will await the verdict of impetuous keepers of the racist faith. These innocent people will not be innocent in the concept of bigots whose only faculty for rendering a verdict has been warped and twisted by an aeon of life in a social jungle.

Mortals with minds twisted like vipers will tabulate on their machine of statistics the amount of life to be blotted out for these mortals, whose disinherited souls contain the tender emotions of the highest human sensibilities. And when this dreadful deed is done, southern white ladies and their gentry knights of the Christian order of the Klu Klux Klan will exchange tributes for another masterwork, accomplished in the name of noble American democracy. Proud and arrogant, and intoxicated with the wine of racial superiority, they shall fail to take cognizance of the rustic clock on the wall — These fools, these clowns of the court of mocked justice never dare to dream of the harvest of retribution. They don't know that the our is almost midnight, and the bells that toll — they toll for them! They toll for them and all their kind, who are fading villians, basking in the final glory of a tragic drama of the imitation of life.

Black liberation and the bomb

It is essential for Freedom Fighters to, also, devote themselves to the cause of a just and lasting peace. Freedom Fighters must, also, prove themselves capable of an international outlook. They must be concerned with the problems of all humanity as well as the domestic problem of racism.

To struggle for peace means to struggle for the abolition of all social injustice, the eternal cause of strife and conflict.

The Afro-American should always be prominent in the ranks of those who fight to eliminate terror, for who knows better than he the rigor of stress and strain suffered under a condition of perpetual terror? The madness of those who manifest H-Bomb diplomacy in the Pentagon is a mental illness akin to race hate. The Afro-American can win valuable friends among the international Peace forces. It is, therefore, important to become a vital participant.

Most of all, the Afro-American has long been denied the right to enjoy life as a full-fledged human being. At a time when he can envision his age-old aspiration for liberation, he should fight like a tiger to prevent his dreams from going up in Atom smoke.

Lady in a dungeon called Democracy

Mrs. Diane Nash Bevel, a pregnant Freedom Rider who is serving 2 years in the dungeon of a Mississippi prison for non-violent activity against U.S. Segregation, made the following statement to the press:

"I have decided to surrender myself, abandon further appeals, and serve my sentence of two years, plus as much additional time as it will take to work out my

$2,000 fine. To appeal further would necessitate my sitting through another court trial in a Mississippi court, and I have reached the conclusion that I can no longer cooperate with the evil and unjust court system of this state. I subscribe to the philosophy of nonviolence; thus to one of the basic tenets of nonviolence — that you refuse to cooperate with evil. The only condition under which I will leave jail will be if the unjust and untrue charges against me are completely dropped.

"Some people have asked me how I can do this when I am expecting my first child in September. I have searched my soul about this and considered it in prayer. I have reached the conclusion that in the long run this will be the best thing I can do for my child.

"Since my child will be a black child, born in Mississippi, wether I am in jail or not, he will be born in prison. I believe that if I go to jail now it may help hasten that day when my child and all children will be free — not only on the day of their birth, but for all of their lives."

Tell it to the whole wide world

Afro-Americans must stop cooperating with their slave masters by remaining quiet about racial injustice in the USA. The Afro is the one who is suffering from racism. -It is only natural that his voice should be heard above all others in protesting his inhumane condition.

It is a cruel hoax for the U. S. Government to solicit the Afro's cooperation in perpetuating his own intolerable status as a sub-human. The U.S. Government is sensitive about letting foreigners know the true condition of colored people in the so-called world's leading representative democracy. This is all the more reason why Afro-Americans must be all the more determined to air their injustices before the entire world. It is important to reach the foreign press. Most foreigners are unaware of the true nature of U. S. racism. It is the Afro's duty to set the record straight.

It is asinine for colored people to even think of sparing the U.S. State Department embarrassment abroad. It is not the complaint that should be removed, it is the cause of the complaint. If the U.S. Government is so concerned about its image abroad, then, let it create a society that will stand up under world scrutiny. It is a natural phenomenon for the hurt to scream aloud. Yes, U.S. Racism hurts, so let us tell it to the whole wide world.

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The dilemma of Rev. King

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., has been forced to admit that Afro-Americans are arming in Birmingham, Alabama. He concedes that oppressed colored people are arming themselves for self defense against the ruthless forces of racist terror. He admits, also, that a close friend of his has bought a gun. Dr. King views this situation with "regret." It is tragic that John F. Kennedy does not view the situation of oppression of the Negroes with as much "regret." If he did, perhaps, he would use the power of his office to extend human rights to black people, The Afro-American is tired of being treated with less respect than a dog. He is going to live up to the heritage of Valley Forge, Concord and Lexington, even if the President of the USA lacks the manhood to do so.

The spirit of Gandhi took a new turn in Goa. No sensible person likes violence, however, there is no alternative when men, fired with the passion of freedom, endeavor to walk a noble path

of liberation that is blocked by beast-like men whose slave society's very foundation is the composite of brute force and violence.

Birmingham is not the only place where oppressed Afro-Americans are preparing to meet violence with violence. It is time for every black community to follow this course. Unlike Dr. King, the Freedom Fighters of Monroe do not REGRET Birmingham's action for defense against racist, outlaw terror. We say, WELCOME aboard Birmingham.

PRAISE THE LORD AND PASS THE AMMUNITION!!!!

HAVANA, CUBA — Robert F. Williams, editor of THE CRUSADER, announced here that he will start a series of weekly broadcasts beginning July 27, 1962. He will broadcast over a 50,000 watt long wave station, 690 on the radio dial. His program, "RADIO FREE DIXIE," can be heard every Friday night from 11 p.m. 'til midnight (Eastern Standard Time).

The object of "Radio Free Dixie" is to create a better understanding of the Afro-American problem in the USA, and to expose the true nature of U. S. Racism. The program will consist of Jazz, Afro-American Folklore, news, interviews and commentary.

This will be the first completely free radio voice that black people have had to air their case against brutal racial oppression.

Travelogue: U.S.A.

BOSTON, Massachusetts.—Miss Myrtle Alice Worthy, oldest sister of William Worthy, **Afro-American** foreign correspondent, made public a letter she wrote on July 11th to Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, informing him that she has begun a hunger strike and will continue it until he drops, "the outrageous indictment against my brother."

Worthy is under indictment for re-entering the United States from Cuba "without bearing a valid passport." Worthy, a native born citizen of the United States, is the first person ever to be indicted just for coming home. Numerous white citizens have commited the same "crime", but only the Negro journalist has been prosecuted under the 1952 McCarran Immigration and Nationality Act.

In the first eight days of her hunger strike, Miss Worthy, 48 years old, has already lost seven pounds.

Messages of support for the hunger strike have begun to reach the White House and Department of Justice. Worthy is schedule to go on trial in Miami, Florida on August 7. If convicted, he faces a sentence of five years in prison and $5,000 fine.

The FBI in peace and race war

The following excerpts are taken from the 1961 U.S. Civil Rights Commission's Report. The facts attest to the hopelessness of those naive people who believe they can appeal to the conscience of the savages of the social jungle of the USA. It also exposes the sympathies of the FBI in being indifferent toward savage violence against Afro-Americans.

" . . . It has been reported from time to time that the Bureau (FBI) has little enthusiasm for its task of investigating complaints of police brutality . . .

"When civil rights investigations are instituted involving law enforcement officers or personnel of other public agencies, the FBI carefully avoids interfering with the ordely operation of the agency concerned. At the outset, the FBI contacts the head of the agency and advises him of the complaint which has been received and that investigation is being instituted.

"Apparently this practice is considered a courtesy necessary for the maintenance of the cooperative relationship between the Bureau and local authorities.

" . . . (the policeman) then said, 'You smart son-of-a-bitch, I told you I would

get you! James said, 'What do you want to hurt me for? I ain't done nothing. I got a heap of little chillun. (sic). '(the policeman) said, 'I don't give a goddamn how many children you got, you're going away from here . . . (the policeman) pulled out his pistol and stuck it against James' stomach and said, 'I oughta blow your goodam brains out.'

"Then these events allegedly occurred: James Brazier's 10-year-old son pleaded with the officers to stop beating his father and was knocked to the ground by (the policeman), the victim was thrown onto the floor of the police car with his legs dangling outside; (the policeman) kicked him twice in the groin; slammed the car door on his legs; threw a hat full of sand into his bloody face, and drove off.

"When Brazier reached the jail, he was bloody but conscious and apparently not seriously injured by the beating he had received. Yet, when he was taken to court the next morning, he was virtually unconscious. The question that arises is whether Brazier was beaten during the interval between his arrival in jail at approximately 7 p.m. and his appearance in court at approximately 9 a.m. the next day. There is evidence that he was. It comes from several witnesses . . .

" . . . More than a year after Brazier's death Sheriff Z. T. Matthews of Terrell County (Georgia) allegedly made the following statement to Mrs. Brazier:

I oughta slap your damn brains out. A nigger like you I feel like slapping them out. You niggers set around here and look at television and go up North and come back and do to white folks here like the niggers up North do, but you ain't gonna do it. I'm gonna carry the South's orders out like it oughta be done.

"Also, Sheriff Mathews told reporter Robert E. Lee Baker, "You Know, Cap . . . there's nothing like fear to keep niggers in line. I'm talking about 'outlaw' niggers."

"No local disciplinary or criminal action was taken against any of the officers involved. The attitude of local authorities toward police was protective in this and several other cases . . . "

Cuba: The 9th anniversary of the 26th of July

The following excerpt is from Fidel Castro's inmortal dialogue, "History Will Absolve Me!", made before the Batista court in defense of the gallant attack carried out against the forces of tyranny at Fort Moncada, 1953.

" . . . We are Cubans and to be Cuban implies a duty. Iot to fulfill that duty is a crime, is treason.

"We are proud of the history of our country. We learned history in school and we have grown up hearing of liberty, justice and human rights.

"We were taught to venerate the glorious example of our heroes and our martyrs. Cespedes, Agramonte, Maceo, Gomez and Marti were the first names engraved in our minds. We were taught that the titan Maceo had said that liberty is not begged but is won with the blade of a machete.

"We were taught that for the guidance of Cuba's free citizens the Apostol wrote in his **Book of Gold** (A collection of stories that Jose Marti prepared for children): 'The man who conforms by obeying unjust laws and permits anybody to trample the country in which he was born, the man who so mistreats his country, is not an honorable man.'

"In the world there must be a certain degree of decorum just as there must be a certain amount of light. When there are many men without decorum, there are always others who bear in themselves the dignity of many men. These are the men who rebel with great force against those who steal the people's freedom — that is to say, against those who steal human dignity itself."

NOTICE: "THE CRUSADER" at this time has no subscription fee, however, we are in desesperate need of funds to cover expenses. Help us to continue our work in exile by sending a contribution today to: Mrs. Anne Olson, 21 Ellis Gardens, Toronto 3, Canada. (Money Orders or certified checks, which are readily negotiable, preferred.)

An ocean's roar of peace

Tell me friend, what its your name?
For we share a common blame—
Tell me, what is your will for life?
In this ominous age of ceaseless strife
Reason does not give us cause to hate—
As friends we must rise to forge our fate
And proclaim liberty from the puppetmaster's string!
Come friend, let us join hands and sing—
To hell with those who curse our creation!
We are the people, silenced and meek,
In righteous indignation, let us speak—
We must put an end to tension and fright
And those who plot terror in the shadows of the night.
We have heard enough of "better dead than red"
Who knows of death, its sting of terror, its eternal dread—
Yes, friend we are the people who can be strong,
Strong enough to rid the world of hate and wrong—
Together as friends we can dispel our fears
And build a world of peace without our puppeteers—
Friend, let us raise our heads from shame
For the world is ours and we bear its blame
Let us walk hand in hand; our numbers will increase
'til we are one great voice, an ocean's roar of peace.

ROBERT F. WILLIAMS.

On the Monroe Scene

The Monroe Freedom Fighters have been the chief targets of the local racist police now that the Monroe Chief of Police, A. A. Mauney, thinks the eyes of the world are not on the "terror town" anymore. The youths were arrested in Monroe during the last August demonstrations, fined and released on two years suspended sentences, because of a deal made with the State of Mississippi for the visiting Freedom Riders to be returned there to serve out their previous sentences.

One, a 17 years old boy, was falsely arrested by police, savagely beaten and thrown into the basement cell of the local prison. He was shot while being beaten by the racist jailor and his assistant.

Others reportedly have been jailed on false charges and still others told by policemen "we will get you sooner or later." Local Klansmen try to provoke the youngsters and when they report to the police, these do-nothing racist, Klan loving policemen threaten brutal action against the victims. Of course, this is nothing new. This is

why the editor of THE CRUSADER always carried two pistols and a rifle in his car. This is the only reason he was respected by the coward racists and their thug policemen running dogs.

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The racist hypocrite Mayor, Fred Wilson, has reportedly requested an Afro-American advisory Committee on Human Relations which is slated for an interview with him this month. Because of outside pressure, he is now pretending to want to know "what's wrong." Quite a contrast to last summer when he stood in the mob of bigots trying to conceal his rabid racist face with sun glasses while Klansmen were trying to lynch the editor of THE CRUSADER, who saved himself by standing the howling mob at bay with firearms.

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Tommy Funderburke, local Afro-American, who was tried and found guilty of attempted assault on a white female, even though the white female testified that he didn't do it, has been sent to prison to serve a 25 years sentence because his NAACP lawyer "foot dragged" on the appeal.

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Two Afro-American men will face charges of assaulting officers in Superior Court this month. They allegedly were fired on, outran the officers to their rural home and kept them from invading their home at gunpoint until the Sheriff talked them into surrendering peacefully.

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A new "land grab" scheme of Urban Renewal is being prepared against Afro-Americans in Monroe. President Eisenhower frustrated the last attempt. Afros may not be so lucky with "slick John" Kennedy who is having his ear bent by Chief Mauney's and Fred Wilson's special Klan envoy to the White House, Henry Hall Wilson, Jr.

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The racists have started making threatening calls to so-called "uppity Nigras" who refuse to crawl. This reminds us of the beginning of the trouble of Dr. A. E. Perry, Jr., and Robert F. Williams with the Klu Klux Klan.

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Mrs. Septima Clark, Field Secretary of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) has been working in and out of Monroe aiding Mrs. E. A. Johnson and local citizens with voter registration classes. One of the phases of the campaign is the establishing of literacy classes. Illiteracy is very high among the Afro-Americans but the teachers are being greatly rewarded because of the eagerness of the people to learn. It is reported that one aged man, who learned to write his name for the first time in his life, was so happy and proud until tears of joy were shed by teacher and students alike.

The National Youth Director of the SCLC visited Monroe's Adult classes along with fifteen of her students from different sections of the country and the interchange of ideas was very inspiring to all concerned. Friends arriving here from the U.S. report that Mrs. Johnson, director of the local classes, is doing a magnificent job of trying to irradicate illiteracy.

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